EARTH-65. NOT VERY LONG AGO.

YOU MAY AS WELL STOP STRUGGLING, MISS WATSON. THERE'S NO POINT TO IT ANYWAY.

IN THE ABSENSE OF OUR FAIR MISS STACY, I NEED YOUR HELP WITH A PROJECT I'VE BEEN WORKING ON.

YOU SEE, AFTER OUR LAST ENCOUNTER I WAS ABLE TO ACQUIRE SOME OF HER FASCINATING SPIDERS.

ODDLY ENOUGH, THE SPIDERS I PROCURED MORPHED INTO WHAT YOU SEE IN THIS JAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, BUT I KNOW YOU AND HER ARE AS THICK AS PROVERBIAL THIEVES...

... AND THAT CONNECTION YOU HAVE WITH HER SHOULD BRING HER RUNNING ONCE THIS GOOP DOES WHATEVER IT'S GOING TO DO TO YOU...

AHHH...!!!

NO... NO... GET IT AWAY... PLEASE... NO...!

SSH!!!

SSH!!!

NOOOO! GWEN... HELP MEEEEE...!

SSSHH!!!

FLASH!!!

WHAT IN THE WORLD...

THAT WAS NOT THE OUTCOME I WAS EXPECTING...

AAAAAHHHHHH!!!

MJ!? HANG ON!

THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. THIS ISN'T HOW MY NECKLACE WORKS... RIGHT?

I'M... FALLING...? GWEN... IS THAT YOU...!?

PLIP!

OOOPH!

FLUUSH!

BUT BEFORE THE WOMAN CAN MUSTER A RESPONSE...

CRAP! MJ... ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!

MMM... YEAH... I THINK SO...

SSSHH!!

SSSHH!!

UMM... EMM JAY... IS THAT A SYMBIOTE YOU ARE WEARING...?

SSSHH!!

SSSHH!!

UH I THINK SO...? *WHAT THE HECK...!!!?...*

SSSHH!!

WAIT... WHAT'S GOING ON...WITH... MY ... MIND...!!!??

STILL THE MARVEL UNIVERSE. KNULL. GOD OF SYMBIOTES. KINDA RUNNING THIS NIGHTMARE PARTY.

INTERESTING... WHAT ARE YOU, LITTLE LIGHT? MINE, BUT NOT MINE.

SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING... OTHER. SOMETHING LIKE ME...

HA! HA! HA!

EVERYTHING IS MINE. AND NOW I SHALL ACQUIRE IT.

HA! HA!

MJ...? ARE YOU STILL WITH ME? WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHAT'S GOING...

SSSHH!!

SSSHH!!

MARY JANE ISN'T HERE LITTLE SPIDER.

ONLY KNULL!!!

OKAY, THIS IS BAD. IT DOESN'T JUST LOOK BAD. IT IS DEFINITELY, ABSOLUTELY, NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, BAD.

MJ IS SUPPOSED TO BE SAFE IN MY HOME DIMENSION, NO HERE, COVERED IN SYMBIOTE. SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SAFE. THAT'S WHY I LEFT.

WHAT'S WRONG LITTLE SPIDER? KNULL GOT YOUR TONGUE?

UHH... WHAT THE HELL IS A KNULL?

DON'T WORRY! I CAN GET IT BACK!

DON'T WORRY! I CAN GET IT BACK!

NOPE!

MJ, I DON'T NOW HOW THIS HAS HAPPENED TO YOU. I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE HERE...

BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO FIX YOU. WE'LL MAKE IT RIGHT.

ARE YOU SO THREATENED BY MY STRENGTH THAT ALL YOU CAN THINK TO DO IS TAKE IT AWAY?

I'M NOT THREATENED, MJ! THAT THING IS GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO...

THE STORY IS ALWAYS THE SAME, ISN'T IT? YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME...